

THE TRIBUNE.

GEO. F. BUCKLEY,
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Live with the wolves and you will learn to howl—Spanish proverb.

Canada don't take kindly to the Alaskan award. She will like it better when she gets used to it.

A terrific tornado swept over a large section of Oklahoma last Friday night, sweeping all before it. The losses are estimated at fifty thousand dollars.

The aurora borealis, northern light, last Saturday night, disturbed all telegraph and telephone communication in the northern sections of this country and Canada. The display is the most brilliant and the disturbance the greatest since 1888.

The result of the election on Tuesday, point to Geo. B. McClellan, of New York, as the democratic candidate for president and Gorman of Maryland for vice president.

Republican states are more strongly republican than ever and democratic states more democratic than ever. What is the significance of such results.

The Pierce City Democrat tells of a new game called "Editors Delight," which is being played to some extent in Missouri. The Democrat explains how to play the game, thus: "Take a piece of ordinary writing paper, fold it carefully, and inclose a bank note sufficient to pay a years subscription to the paper. Keep an eye on the editor: if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm. Now is the time to play a joke."

We are not in the habit of saying much about conductors in our railroad travels, for we find them almost universally gentlemen, but we cannot pass over Mr. J. F. Corbit, of the Louisville & Nashville from St. Louis to Evansville, Ind., and Mr. M. C. Haight of the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis Route. These conductors are especially attentive to their duties and the comfort of their passengers. Such men make travel on their trains pleasant and their roads popular.

In the death of Samuel E. Moras, of the State Sentinel at Indianapolis, Wednesday morning, Oct. 28, Indiana loses one of her leading newspaper men. With W. R. Nelson he founded the Kansas City Star and was instrumental in the early building up of that magnificent newspaper plant. Mr. Moras accidentally fell from the window of his office in the Sentinel building, and was killed. He was a wise counselor to his party in the state and Indiana Democracy will greatly feel the loss of such a man.

Editing a newspaper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes people say we are rattle-brained. If we don't we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are a heathen; if we do we are a hypocrite. If we remain in the office we ought to go out and hustle for locals. If we go out we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes they say we have a pull. Now, what are we to do? Just as likely some one will say we stole this item from our exchanges, and so we did.

Union Sued for Damages.

Suit for \$20,000 damages against Franklin Union No. 4 of press-feeders, has been filed by Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago. The claim is based on alleged losses laid to present labor troubles. Franklin union is incorporated and the funds of the union, said to be \$40,000, can be attached on judgment by the court. Members of the union are made co-defendants in the action.

Human Property in China.

In China every member of the family is property and may be sold voluntarily or seized for debt. Contracts are held sacred among the Chinese, and whatever is promised must be performed. A father may sell his son, and this is the despairing Celestial's last resort.

The Chinese man sells a son in order to save the life of the boy and of the rest of the family. If afterward the fathers circumstances improve he can buy the boy back again, usually at some advance. It is not considered disgraceful, but rather an act of humanity, to buy children in China, as otherwise the parents, as a last resort, must let them die by the roadside.

Mirrors.

The first record concerning mirrors dates back to the days of the venerable Moses, and they were made of brass. When the Spaniards landed in South America they found mirrors of polished black stone in use among the natives. In the fifteenth century the first glass mirrors were made in Germany by a blowpipe and were convex. The first manufactory of glass mirrors for sale was established in Venice early in the sixteenth century. In the reign of James I. men, women and children wore looking glasses publicly, the men as brooches or ornaments in their hats and the women at their girdles or on their bosoms.

American Home Life Changed.

The aspect of home life has changed. Where are the becaped grandmothers of yesterday? Gone.

Instead we find a frivolous, happy and youthful woman holding on to her youth like grim death. Where are our firesides and our roasted apples? Turned into brilliant restaurants and crab salads. And why not? One influence has changed the four walls of home into a grand universe. It is the emancipation of woman. Formerly woman was the essence of home. Now she goes out into the world and fights shoulder to shoulder with man. When she changed her darning basket for a typewriter home life was turned about. The American home is better today than any other I know.

The French home is in the street or else a restaurant. When it rains in Paris the people groan. They find no happiness within their four walls. Home in England is a woman's prison. She is subservient to her husband. She is little better than an upper servant, only she does not draw wages.

Give me the free American home.—Mrs. Frank Leslie.

Industrial War and Woman Suffrage.

An industrial war is impending in this country. It was recently estimated that one hundred thousand workmen were at one time on a strike. If each workman represented on an average a wife and three children or other dependants, it implied a cessation of income for half a million individuals, mostly poor and needed these daily wages for their support. It meant also a loss of earnings by the employers and by allied industries, and the loss of use of plants and active capital; in all, a weekly loss of at least three million dollars.

Nor was it only the money loss that resulted from the industrial war. The evil influences engendered by class hostility, the bad effects on individual character of enforced idleness with its temptations to drunkenness and crime; the physical injury to health arising from insufficient food, clothing and shelter, these far outweighed mere consideration of dollars and cents.

The woman are sufferers by the conflict of these warring monopolies. Why should they not express their preferences and protect their interests? Four-fifths of the community are women and children. If women had an equal voice and vote with men in the adjustment of industrial controversies, we should have a court of conciliation and arbitration, as in New Zealand, where women vote, and where strikes and lockouts no longer exist.

Women are concerned equally with men in all local and national questions—in war and in peace—in currency, tariff and taxation. "Suffrage is the authoritative expression of opinion on principles, measures and men and the essence of suffrage is rational choice." When women are ground between the up-

per and nether millstones of monopoly, they should have as consumers, a voice and vote in the enactment of remedial legislation.
Henry B. Blackwell.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson VI.—Nov. 8.—B. C. 1924.

DAVID'S GRIEF OVER ABALOM.

Library references.—Eldersheim's "Bible History," vol. v; Gelkile's "Hours with the Bible," vol. III-12; Freeman's "Manners and Customs;" Wheldon's O. T. series, vol. III; Barnes' "Bible Biography;" Eadie's "Biblical Cyclopedia."

Lesson text.—II Sam. 18, 24-33.

(American Revised Version.)

24 Now David was sitting between the two gates; and the watchman went up to the roof of the gate unto the wall, and lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, a man running alone. 25 And the watchman cried, and said, Behold, another man running alone. And the king said, If he be alone there is tidings in his mouth. And he came apace and drew near. 26 And the watchman saw another man running; and the watchman called unto the porter, and said, Behold, another man running alone. And the king said, He also bringeth tidings. 27 And the watchman said, I think the running of the foremost is like the running of Abimelech the son of Zadoch. And the king said, He is a good man, and cometh with good tidings. 28 And Abimelech called, and called unto the king, all is well. And he bowed himself before the king with his face to the earth, and said, Blessed be Jehovah thy God, who hath delivered up the men that lifted their hand against my lord the king. 29 And the king said, Is it well with the young man Abimelech? And Abimelech answered, When Joab sent the king's servant, even my servant, I saw a great tumult, but I knew not what it was. 30 And the king said, Turn aside, and stand here. And he turned aside, and stood still. 31 And, behold, the Cushite came; and the Cushite said, Tidings for my lord the king; for Jehovah hath avenged thee this day of all them that rose up against thee. 32 And the king said unto the Cushite, Is it well with the young man Abimelech? And the Cushite answered, The enemies of my lord the king, and all that rose up against thee, to do thee hurt, be as that young man is. 33 And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept; and as he went, thus he said, O my son Abimelech, my son, my son Abimelech! Would I had died for thee, O Abimelech, my son!

Some Nuggets to be Polished.
"IS THE YOUNG MAN SAFE?"—There are so many open doors before them of things that, while they glitter, it is like the fascinating eye of the snake when it charms the poor bird, means death. So the chambers into which these doors open in their last analysis are the portals of death. For instance there is the open door of gambling. How attractive its devices. The thief gambles and as it ascends the scale of life an attempt is made to refine it, which while it veneers, is faulty in its effectiveness because the same old principal is still there even tho it may be called Fling, Progressive Euchre, Fishing Ponds, and High Art Raft. The principle is the same. You cannot hide its steel claw not even under the velvet covering of euphonious names. It is universally practiced and probably indulged in among the people of Rich Hill to a larger degree than we anticipate. From the miserable ruin of a man who imagines the gutter is the lawn of Paradise at times, and amuses himself by shooting craps, to the luxurious home where refined society barter their pocket books on a par with their souls for an hours excitement. The first game played by the young causing a blush of shame, to the brazen faced adept, who armed to the teeth, is ready to fleece the tenderfoot. Or the slick thief politician who wagers on the result of an election. And I would put in the same class those that play the horse races at the so-called fairs. Many an innocent person has been made a criminal by one night's practice at the gambling table. I ask "IS THE YOUNG MAN SAFE?"

THE OPEN DOOR OF SENSUALITY.—The command is thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not be lewd, nor indulge in lasciviousness. Because you may become past feeling, not only now but for eternity. How many Pharisaical suppers of uncleanness are there in this community. In fact in all communities. You blush at my language. "The a hopeful sign. Yet one of our local papers saw so much of this sort of thing that it publicly, through its columns, warned the young men and women of Rich Hill. Sensuality seems to be entrenched here. How much impurity is hid under the mask of beauty? yet the courtesan who walks the streets of this town, or any other are a menace to the public weal, and a dangerous associate for any man or woman. Is the young man, the young woman, the tender growing son, or daughter safe while such brazen wickedness stalks at large before our doors. He who seduces a young man or young woman to debauchery, inflaming an unholy passion; creating an unwholesome appetite; developing a life abnormally on the side of evil; is worse than an infidel; he is making possible two souls for the punishment of God.

"Their house is the way to hell, going down to the chamber of death none that go unto them, return a gain." Says the good book. Is the young man safe?

THE OPEN DOOR OF IMPROPERITY.—Shall we be called socialist anarchists if we wish for a few more of the Carrie Nation type to arouse the world. Shall modern civilization

be in obedience to the liquor traffic. Who has not seen the trail of the serpent. How many hearts are not scarred by this evil. Saloon doors are open day and night to catch both the wary and unwary.

Those who head the liquor traffic in this country are outlaws at heart, developing plans by which the law can be evaded. I ask you is the young man safe in the face of the foregoing facts. These are not the only doors that are open. Young readers go no where, and do nothing you would not tell Mother about or take her with you.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"A FOOLISH SON IS A GRIEF TO HIS FATHER."—How strong is the father's heart. David was King, he put down the rebellion. Yet he cannot forget it is his son that is slain. Death had a mortgage on him that according to law must be foreclosed. His life was forfeited in a four fold manner. The murder of Amnon; leading an insurrection; taking up arms against the government; in taking his fathers concubines. Still the cry of the aged father is full of pathos. Tear blinded his grief from the world; hear him as he agonizes. "O Abimelech, my son!" It is not a new cry today. Many a home shudders from public gaze a soul's grief to sacred for sound or word. The sons name is not always Abimelech. The light of life's joy has been shut out of many homes. Many parents are saying "Would God I had died for thee." Young people let us not neglect our parents teachings, nor the fact that we are responsible for our actions. Long-fellow teaches this truth.

"That 'tis a common grief Bringsh but slight relief: Ours is the bitterest loss, Ours is the heaviest cross And for ever the cry will be, 'Would God I had died for thee, O Abimelech, my son!'"
ALPHA ALPHABET.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.
Ask-day for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chills, Swollen, Sweating, Sore, Aching, Pamp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c.

REAVLEY.

Owing to rainy weather, Halloween passed very quietly here.

Old Dame Nature seems to believe in extremes at present. We have had more rain than we need now, and there is still no sign of a change.

Misses Dea Ryan and Margaret Wilson have gone to spend a few weeks in Kansas City.

Mrs. Owen Scott and father, Mr. Lawson, both of Rich Hill, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends here.

Miss Helen Griggs came down from Butler to spend Sunday with relatives at Shobe.

Mrs. Spencer King, formerly of Shobe, died very suddenly of heart disease Saturday morning. Her neighbors here extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

Walter Wheatley and Miss Kate Suggs were quietly married at Butler Thursday of last week. We, in the name of their many friends here, extend our hearty congratulations. May there be only enough clouds in their pathway to cause them to fully enjoy the following sunshine.

And now we hear another young gentleman near Reavley is beginning to enquire the way to Butler and also to figure on how much a house-keeping outfit will cost.

Judge March went to Butler Monday to attend his judicial duties there.

Spivey Stills and 'Lias Stults were the first ones to commit murder in our neighborhood this year. They butchered a fine fat porker Monday. If we remember rightly they owe us a mess of sausage.

News from the new shaft informs us of the serious illness of Miss Hannah Willis, who has typhoid fever.

Miss Clea Ayer visited friends in Rich Hill Saturday.

Ed Miller paid a business trip to the Hill Monday.

Mrs. 'Lias Stults spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Ackerman, near Hume.

EEKK.

SPRAGUE.

We have been having fine weather and fine roads so long, that it seems terrible to have so much rain and mud.

We were making fine time going to the office with our report last week, but we stumped our toe and fell down and was too late. And by the way, we had a good report, the very best we have had in the past 20 years, but it is no good for this week.

Dave Ruts is plowing for corn. He knows how to raise good corn, so do we.

Louise Ellis is finding it nearly as muggy moving now as he did last spring. The rainy weather is disgusting to us folks that are working on the new switch.

We are going to have a fine bridge west of H. W. & Co. we are told. I guess carrier No. 1 will be glad. I would if I was him.

O. T. Holland went to Rich Hill today.

We are waiting and listening for a wedding in town. Why not? I cannot tell why the delay.

COL.

LONE OAK.

Geo. Long is having lumber sawed at the saw mill, and also hauled from town for a new house which he is going to build on his farm.

Gus Oland was in Butler last Friday on business.

We hear that Chas. Merritt has rented the vacant house on Frank Blankenbaker's place, for the winter, as he has sold his place and given possession the first of December.

John Merritt was peddling some fine beef last Saturday, which he butchered the evening before.

John Barts of Prairie City, was up one day last week and put up the doors and windows for his brother, on his new addition to his house.

Our drouth has been broken again and now we are having plenty of rain, the fields being too wet to do anything for a few days.

We have been informed that they are going to try to get Mail Route No. 5 changed some, so as to come and go over the same route through the bottom by the Iron bridge, and miss the bad road by the wire bridge and the Fry ranch.

Frank Schuster went to Butler one day this week after a plasterer to plaster his new house, and then he will have it ready to move in.

PROW NOY

KEITH.

Have had rain enough for a while, but if there is more coming we won't say a word against it.

Mrs. King has returned from her visit to Devon, Kans.

If there was any witches abroad Saturday night we haven't heard of it. Wasn't it a fine night for them?

Mart Wheatley has moved to the white cottage on Wm. Wheatley's farm. Mart and family only moved about half a mile, and they are close enough to us to borrow from now.

Fred Haper went to Butler Saturday on a business trip.

The farmers had bad roads to travel Saturday going to the good roads meeting. We have an idea they were prepared to make good talks.

Rev. W. B. Chancellor of Rich Hill, visited at J. A. Borron's Friday.

If we had only had a kodak we would have taken N. W. Ballin's picture peeping over that big plate glass he was carrying when we met him Friday. We came near not recognizing him.

J. A. Borron, who was in Fulton last week attending the Presbyterian synod and the fiftieth anniversary of the Presbyterian college, reports a grand time and lots of business done to along with the pleasure.

Persimmons are ripening and we are all feasting on our way.

The roads are in worse shape than they have been for some time. Gabe writing about the King dog don't seem to stir anyone out our way, as there isn't a drag in the vicinity.

SUNSHINE.

LOW RATE EXCURSIONS.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month to Texas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories via M. K. & T. Ry. Take advantage of the opportunity offered and see the Great Southwest in all its glory. "Texas," "Business Chances," "Indian Territory" and other booklets, brimful of information will be sent on receipt of two-cent stamp to prepay postage. Address

GEORGE MORTON,
G. P. & T. A., M. K. & T. Ry.,
Suite Q, The Walworth, St. Louis.

Revised List of Special Fares.

Vis the Frisco line:—On first and third Tuesdays in each month till November.

One way at half fare plus \$2.00, to 15 states.

Home-seekers—North, west and south, one fare plus \$2.00.

South Dakota, one fare, plus 50c.

Pertle Springs, one fare plus 25c.

Michigan, Ohio, New York, one fare plus \$2.00, June to November.

All points within 200 miles, July 3 and 4, one fare plus 50c, and many others, too numerous to mention. Call on local agent for particulars.

E. T. LABARRIERE,
Agent.

First Presbyterian Church.

There will be preaching service next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

W. B. CHANCELLOR,
Pastor.

Walnut Street M. E. Church.

There will be preaching at the Walnut Street M. E. Church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30.

CHAS. C. JAMES, Pastor.

DESERTED BY HIS DOG.

Adventurous Traveler Meets with a Most Trying Experience.

John Palfrey, the hero of many an adventure, both in the old world and the new, confesses that the temporary desertion of the dog, which was his sole companion on a journey along the shores of the upper Missouri, was one of his most trying experiences, says the Youth's Companion. The dog dragged a little sledge loaded with all the provisions and spare clothing. "He slept beside me at night and kept me from freezing," says his master, "and when I sat by the fire and smoked my pipe he would crowd close beside me for companionship and sympathy."

"Isamah's relationship to the wolf was often inconvenient to me, as he used to run off and play with the young wolves. One day, after a long march, while looking out for a camping place, a wolf crossed the ice, and, in spite of coaxing and threats, Isamah set off to join her, dragging his sledge behind him loaded with everything I possessed in the world."

"I followed, shouting, until darkness obliged me to abandon the pursuit, and I found myself alone on a vast waste of snow, a hundred miles from any human habitation, without warm covering for the night, with very little powder in my horn, and only two bullets in my pouch."

"By the light of the moon I collected fallen wood, lighted a fire, and sat down to consider what to do next if Isamah did not return. The cold north wind froze the perspiration—which, in the hot pursuit, had run down my face—and formed icicles on my beard. I thought and thought, despairing, and dismissed one project after another. I took out my pipe to console myself with a smoke; alas! on feeling for tobacco, that was gone, too. The outlook was of the blackest. "How long I sat thus I know, not, when suddenly I heard a rustle. It approached nearer and I recognized the scraping of Isamah's sledge on the snow; another moment, and the panting rascal was at my side. Nothing of the load was missing or injured."

"I laughed aloud from sheer joy at the cringing movements by which he showed how well he knew that he had behaved very ill, but I was too well pleased to beat him. I could only caress him, it was so good to have him back. I had nothing more to do but unpack, make my bed, cook our supper and go to sleep."

STORIES OF A CHIMPANZEE.

Intelligent Animal That Acted Much Like a Human Being.

In 1884 Mr. Smyth, United States consul at Liberia, brought to this country a young chimpanzee about 17 months old and sold it to the park department for the cost of transporting him, says Outing. As he came first-class passage, the price was \$125. He was named "Crowley," he took to Keeper Cook from the first and until his death they were the best of friends. He was very intelligent and I believe was as near human as an animal could be. He would sit at a table to eat, putting on a napkin and using a knife, fork and spoon when necessary. When he had finished he would use the napkin, carefully fold it up and lay it beside his plate. About two weeks before he died a severe attack of pneumonia set in and Dr. Marsh, surgeon of the park police, was called. Every morning when the doctor entered the room he would say: "Good-morning, Crowley," and Crowley would get up and shake hands. Then the doctor would say: "How are you this morning?" and Crowley would grin. The doctor would examine him and say: "Your pulse, Crowley," and Crowley would extend his hand. "Now your lungs," and Crowley would throw back his arms to allow the doctor to place his ear to his breast. "And now your back, Crowley," and he would turn his back.

He grew very feeble before death and Cook stood by him from early morning until late at night. Late in the afternoon of the day he died Cook held him in his arms for about an hour. Cook put him down on the floor and Crowley raised himself up, put out his hand to shake hands, as Cook said: "To bid him good-by," turned toward the wall of his room, and dropped dead.

Read The Tribune.

Banner Riding Attachment

FOR WALKING, PLOWING, LISTER, HARROWS, ETC.



You want to plow hard ground. You want to save your horses. You want a boy to do a man's work. You want to ride your walking plow, lister or harrow. Take one of these Attachments home with You.

It is guaranteed to do the work of any other plow on the market, make your walking plow run steady, and costs less than half as much as a mule.

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The Coffeyville Imp. & Mfg. Co.
COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS.

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Gench Bros., Rich Hill.

MANAGER WANTED.

We desire to employ a trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage our business in this county and adjoining territory. Our house is well and favorably known.

\$200.00 Straight Cash Salary and all Expenses paid Each Week by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent. Address

THOMAS J. COOPER, Manager,
1040 Caxton Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

Special Colonist rates to California and the Northwest, tickets on sale via the M. O. P. Ry. Sept. 15 to Nov. 30, \$25.00 San Francisco, Los Angeles and intermediate points, \$25.00 to Portland, Tacoma and other coast points, \$25.50 to Spokane and intermediate points.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY gentleman or lady in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Monday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Enclose addressed envelope. Manager, 359 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 121

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